

Himi's Plan

Story: Himi's Plan

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Summary: Many people judge Himi to be a mild, well-mannered young girl. Himi judges them to be absolute idiots. All she needs is a boat and she can be rid of them once and for all.

***Chapter 1*: Himi's Plan**

This is really short, just like everything else I write.

At first glance, many would assume that Himi was shy, well-mannered, and quiet. They would assume that underneath her calm exterior, inside her petite frame, was the mind of a very polite girl, a girl who desired peace and enjoyed the traditional pastime of ikebana. They expected a girl who was at ease with the natural forces of Weyard, her calm demeanor mirrored perfectly in her inner self.

Himi, on the other hand, would take one look at these people and immediately pass her divine judgement unto them: They were idiots, and if they didn't get out of her face within the next five seconds she was going to summon a fucking dragon to murder their asses.

Takeru was lucky, Himi thought bitterly, he didn't have to deal with countless fucktards on a day to day basis. No, he got to sit his fat ass on a ship and sail off to fucking Wonderland looking for someone who most likely didn't want to be found. Then again, Takeru had always been the luckier of the two siblings.

Himi didn't so much as care for the mission, no, she just wanted the goddamn boat. Once she got that, she mused, she would ditch those motherfuckers back on Yamata so fast they would think the Serpent of Mikage had come back from the dead. She would then proceed to do whatever the fuck she damn well pleased, because why not? She would be free of everyone's idiocy, and that's what really mattered.

A boat. A boat was all she needed, and her precognitive abilities told her that a rather important boat would visit Yamata in the near future.

All Himi needed was a plan.

"Himi, honey," Her mother now stood in the doorway. In all her thinking, she hadn't heard her mother approach. "Are you going to eat lunch? It's almost three o' clock."

Himi then knew exactly what she was going to do.

"Mother," She began, in her usual mild façade, "I'm not feeling too well..."

She stumbled out of her chair before collapsing in a heap on the floor. Her mother screamed and ran to her side to check if she was alright.

Himi suppressed a smile. She'd get her boat. All she had to do now was wait.

Himi isn't that well characterized in the game so I thought I'd add my own spin to things, I guess. Any suggestions or criticisms are welcome, although in terms of written material there isn't much to criticize.

Well, I hope this was worth the two minutes you spent reading it! Have a great day!